

A FLOATING CITY.

A "WORLD" REPORTER SPENDS A WEEK IN ONE AT THE ERIE BASIN.

SHERRY TELLS HOW TO ENTERTAIN.

LITERATURE, SOCIETY, ART, MUSIC AND THE DRAMA FULLY DEALT WITH IN

THE SUNDAY WORLD.

PRICE ONE CENT.

MONDAY—THE WORLD'S HALF-RATE SITUATION DAYS—SATURDAY.

The EVENING WORLD

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, 1891.

WHY REED IS A CZAR.

The Speaker writes a special defense of his course for the SUNDAY WORLD, citing precedents from British Parliamentary History.

SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD.

PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION. IN DAYS GONE BY.

Political Reminiscences of Some of New York's Well-Known Men.

Wenno Beyer and Barney Rourke Tell of a Primary in the Rain.

An Incident in the Perennial Battle of Factions in "De Ate."

Lines of Voters Depositing Ballots Under an Umbrella.

Barney Rourke and Etienne Beyer, who helped Silver Dollar Smith and Assemblyman Johnny Brodsky to run the Republican machine in the only "Ate District," were found in the legal sanctum of the Brothers Brodsky.

THE EVENING WORLD man tackled Mr. Rourke first, but that modest and reticent political power blushed painfully, smiled doubtfully and said, monosyllabically: "Ah, I have never seen any political excitement over in the Eighth."



MR. ROURKE UTTERED A BRIEF GRUNT.

Mr. Rourke appealed with his eyes to the long and lean Mr. Beyer, whose French baptismal name is usually pronounced "Eighty-nine" by the members of the G. O. P. in the Eighth.

"Naw, we never have any excitement over there. As Mr. Tom Platt said to me: 'The Republican party in the Eighth Assembly District seems to be a party of gentlemen.'"

"We're all quiet and peaceable—only we don't like to have Jake Patterson, who is a renegade and never was a Republican, try to boss things in our organization, and, by jingo, we don't propose to see it!"

"Jingo" is not the correct orthography of the word used by Mr. Beyer, and the imputation of the reader is appealed to to spell it right.

"Might tell THE EVENING WORLD about the primary that we held in the rain," undertoned Fred Brodsky, who isn't quite so handsome but is just as genial as his brother, the Assemblyman.

The reporter became cognizant of the twinkling presence of two lights in the dark corner where Mr. Barney Rourke had indulged his round and ruddy person.

The twinkling lights emanated from Barney's small, deep-set eyes. There was an agitation of the plethoric diaphragm, over which Mr. Rourke's pudgy hands were clasped, and there came from somewhere in those depths a brief grunt.

The reporter doesn't understand the language very perfectly, but surmises that the grunt was an approval of the suggestion, for "Eighty-nine" Beyer responded.

"Oh, yes; that wasn't very exciting, nor yet very funny, but it was a little queer."

"Johnny O'Brien was always the real head of the party over there. Jake Patterson and his gang have always been trying to drive us out. He's drove Fred Gibbs out, and Fred has beat him again in spite of it. He's drove Johnny Nugent out in his district; he's drove poor Mike Cregan out in the Sixteenth, and he's going to drive Judge Sol Smith out in his district."

"Patterson wants to run the whole machine—but he can't see it!"

slight better Republican than Jake Patterson ever thought of being, and no repeat either," added Fred Brodsky.

"And Grasse was the worst educated one of 'em all," was dimly heard from the amen corner.

"It was two years ago—see?—and they had made up the enrollment to suit themselves. They put on the list whoever they wanted to, and left off everybody that they didn't want. But even at that they struck off 1,000 names of good Republicans," said Mr. Beyer, bending forward so that his towering form made a sort of canopy over the small reporter.

"The primary was called for 3 to 9 o'clock at Hinkler Hall, 340 Broome street, and we all turned out; but Jake Patterson had issued tickets to those he wanted to let in—see?"

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CITY NEWS TERSELY TOLD.

To-Day's Record of Minor Happenings About Town.

Chronicles Briefly Drawn from Note Book and Docket.

Uncle Sam Still Gathers Them In. One hundred and forty immigrants arrived at the Barge Office to-day per steamer Stuttgart, from Bremen.

Wholesale Button Sacrifice. John Miller's button warehouse, at 45 Mercer street, was damaged \$1,000 by a fire, discovered at 4:30 o'clock this morning.

Died at His Post. Emil Didier, a fireman at the Hotel Metropole, Forty-second street and Broadway, died suddenly at his post at 6 o'clock this morning.

Burned and Soaked a Grocer's Stock. Fire and water did \$7,000 damage in the wholesale grocery store of Daniel C. Cleary, Grove street, Jersey City, at 1:30 o'clock this morning; fire insured.

New Tammany Committee Officers. The Tammany Hall General Committee of the Tenth Assembly District has elected Julius Harburger Chairman and Joseph Steiner and William K. Pay Secretaries. Charles Stecker was elected a member of the Executive Committee. The Committee on Organization is headed by Judge Alfred Stecker.

May Do Time for Stealing Watches. Jesse Bourgoine of 28 West Third street, was held for trial this morning, charged with swindling several residents of the French quarter out of their watches under the pretense of taking the timepieces away for repairs.

Little Work on the Edison Building. Six framers and two carpenters constituted the working force engaged upon the Edison Building this morning. A walking delegate said that the framers would quit for good to-day.

Fire Veteran Wilson Burned. Many Ninth Warders will attend the funeral to-morrow at the rooms of the Veteran Firemen's Association, 131 West Fourteenth street, of Henry Wilson ex-Fire Commissioner and Company F, Seventy-first regiment, who died on Thursday.

Dead Men's Bones Dug Up. While William A. Black, an engineer employed at 59 Prince street, was digging a trench in the cellar there at 10 o'clock this morning he unearthed a lot of human bones. They were taken to Morgue. The police think the bones have been there since the place was a burying ground.

Father Malone Likely to Recover. Rev. Thomas H. Malone, pastor of St. Joseph's Church in South Denver, Col., who fractured his skull by falling on the sidewalk on Fifty-ninth street yesterday night, was said to be improving in Roosevelt Hospital this morning. House Surgeon Kemp says the prospects are that Father Malone will recover.

Died from the Effects of a Fall. Margaret McDonald, fifty-eight years old, a domestic, of 21 Greenwich street, died at St. Vincent's Hospital this morning from concussion of the brain and a fractured skull. She was hurt in falling downstairs last night.

Boys Selling Stolen Cigars. Berthold Rothman, thirteen years old, of 130 South Eighth street, Brooklyn, and Charles Lever, fifteen years old, of 43 Johnson avenue, Brooklyn, were held at the Tombs, this morning, for the confessed stealing of cigars from H. Franklin. The boys were caught selling the cigars at the New York bridge entrance.

Run Over in Fifth Avenue. Louisa Theak, twenty-seven years old, of 135 East Twenty-seventh street, was run over by a carriage at Fifth avenue and Eighteenth street to-day and severely injured. She was taken to the New York Hospital.

Robbed Two Synagogues. Joseph Schwartz, of 4 Livingston street, was remanded at Essex Market this morning, charged with stealing silverware from a High-second and Twenty-ninth street synagogue. He confessed the stealing of silver from the synagogue, secreted himself after the service and helped himself at leisure.

Damage by Running Water. Running water from a faucet on the fourth floor at 194 East Fourteenth street last night damaged to a considerable extent the stock of Davis & Co., printers.

Ban Naked in Seventh Avenue. A man, an insane colored woman thirty-three years old, living at 23 West Twenty-seventh street, was found running naked in Seventh avenue early this morning. A policeman took her to the West Twentieth street station and she was overpowered and her husband called and took her home.

Coin Commissioners Confirmed. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—The Senate to-day confirmed the nominations of N. P. Hill, of Colorado; William A. Russell, of Massachusetts; and Lambert Tree, of Illinois, to be Commissioners to consider the establishment of an international coinage.

The latest and most accurate map of New York City is published with THE WORLD ALMANAC this year. On sale in a few days at 25 cents per copy.

"JUST THE CHEESE!"

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AS FROM THE DEAD

Aaron Kline Resurrected Out of a Chicago Morgue.

A New York Salesman Who Had Been Drugged and Robbed.

Hospital Authorities Once Declared Him Beyond Their Aid.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) CHICAGO, Jan. 24.—Drummer Aaron Kline, an \$8,000 a year salesman for Arnold, Constable & Co., of New York, was lying apparently dead in a Chicago morgue the other night.

To-day he is on a New York Central limited train speeding to Gotham as fast as steam will take him.

The story of Mr. Kline's resurrection is a queer one.

Last Monday evening he was found lying on the sidewalk unconscious, at the corner of La Salle and Adams streets.

Thinking him dead, the officers of the patrol wagon took him to a Morgue.

After ten hours some one saw signs of life in the body and Kline was put in an ambulance and conveyed to the County Hospital.

The authorities at this place refused to receive him, saying that he was dead, and he was carried to the Hospital Morgue.

On close examination there it was found that Kline was breathing faintly once or twice a minute.

The application of a stomach pump revealed the fact the man had been drugged with snuff.

From 5 o'clock in the evening till 5 o'clock the next morning the doctors labored vainly to restore him to consciousness.

A battery of twelve cells was frequently used, producing no result save muscular contractions.

At 5 o'clock Kline gave distinct evidence of life, and a few minutes later he was able to talk.

He said that Monday evening he had met a woman on Clark street and had gone with her to a saloon and drank a glass of porter.

That was the last he remembered. He had been robbed of his jewelry and \$70 in money.

At the carpet department of Arnold, Constable & Co., in this city, Capt. Hookridge said to-day Kline had been a salesman there for six years.

He is twenty-nine years of age and bears an excellent reputation.

His people live in Plainfield, N. J. A telegram from him, dated at Chicago, was received yesterday, in which he said he was going to leave for South Bend, Ind.

He left New York Dec. 10.

STEVE BRODIE'S RACING DONKEY.

His Owner Writes That He Has Entered Him for the Brooklyn Handicap.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) My donkey has been entered for the Brooklyn Handicap. I have sent checks to Mr. McIntyre, of the Brooklyn Jockey Club, and Mr. Whitehead, of the Hudson County Jockey Club, at Guttenberg, N. J., and they have been accepted.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: My donkey has been entered for the Brooklyn Handicap. I have sent checks to Mr. McIntyre, of the Brooklyn Jockey Club, and Mr. Whitehead, of the Hudson County Jockey Club, at Guttenberg, N. J., and they have been accepted.

I am training my donkey under my own supervision, since I brought him from Ireland. I have already made overtures to Jockeys Hamilton, Garrison and Marie Bergen to name their own price to ride my donkey, as I am sure he will win if he is ridden by a good jockey.

I am not going into the business of betting, but advise all my friends to bet that he will come one, two or three in any of the races he is entered in.

STEVE BRODIE.

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MURDER HIDDEN.

Jersey City Police Striving to Fathom a Strange Tale of Assassination.

Deputy Sheriff Coiro Has His Cousin Arrested for Murder.

A Supposed Accomplice Arrested While Boarding a French Steamship.

The police of Jersey City are engaged to-day in investigating a very peculiar story of murder and revenge, startling in its details and dramatic in its situation.

An assassination is alleged to have occurred several months ago in that portion of Jersey City known as the Lava Beds, and eye-witnesses of the tragedy are alleged to have been kept silent through the payment of hush money, the discontinuance of which payment has led to the revelation of the alleged crime.

Angelo Coiro, of 307 Newark avenue, an Italian barber, who has for a year past been a deputy-sheriff for Hudson County, brought an Italian in, a man named Raffaele Sico late the First re line Police Station, at 8 o'clock this morning, and asked that the latter might be held as a witness against the Deputy-Sheriff's cousin, Antonio Coiro, who he said he had learned was guilty of murder.

Another cousin of the Deputy Sheriff had mysteriously disappeared about eighteen months ago, and he had learned, he said, from Sico's statements that this man had been murdered by Antonio, and the body buried in a cellar at 78 Colgate street.

Antonio Coiro is a shoemaker at the above number, and officers were at once sent to Sico's place, who was in charge of the station-house, to arrest him. They returned with three prisoners, Antonio Coiro, Angelo Gentili and George Costa.

When confronted with Angelo Coiro and Sico, and told that he was accused of murder, Antonio Coiro trembled with emotion, but would say nothing except that he was innocent. The men were locked up in different cells.

Raffaele Sico, who could speak English very imperfectly, stated that he was present when the murder was committed and had been promised money not to reveal the crime, but that all of the money had not yet been paid to him.

He got information yesterday afternoon that the Italian who was to pay the promised money was about to sail for Italy.

Sico went over to Mulberry street, New York, and saw the man who refused to pay him, and as he was about to leave he was seized by the police and taken to the station.

Sico then determined on revenge, and returning to Jersey City sought out Deputy Sheriff Coiro and gave him the information which led to the above arrests.

A letter was given to Deputy Sheriff Coiro, addressed to the New York police authorities, and with it he handed to the city endeavor to effect the arrest of the man charged with paying the hush money to Sico, before he could sail on any outgoing steamship to-day.

Shortly after 10 o'clock, Antonio Coiro was arraigned before Police Justice Sillings. He was unable to speak a word of English. The only witness present was Raffaele Sico.

Some time was lost till an interpreter was found, who explained to Antonio Coiro that he had been arrested on a charge of committing a murder eighteen months ago.

Coiro stoutly shook his head. Then he brightened up and gesticulated violently to the interpreter, who gesticulated back again.

Then the interpreter told Justice Sillings that Coiro said he did not know anything about any murder.

Sico then, through the interpreter, told Justice Sillings that one night about eighteen months ago at 6:30 o'clock he was going home and had to pass Antonio Coiro's house. He saw a man lying in front of the house with his throat cut. The man was dead.

Sico said that he had never mentioned this matter to anybody because no one has ever asked him. He did not think it was any of his business to talk about it.

Justice Sillings then decided to adjourn the hearing, until the officers sent to find the body of the murdered man had returned.

Detectives McBride and Clark returned about noon from the Lava Beds and reported that they were unable to find the body of the murdered man. Angelo Coiro left them at the beginning of the search to go to New York to search for the other man who is implicated in the murder.

Before going, Deputy Sheriff Coiro told the officers that George Costa and Angelo Gentili, two of the witnesses now under arrest, had told him that they saw Antonio Coiro cut the dead man's throat with a shoe knife.

When Raffaele Sico was on the stand he did not see the murder committed, but simply saw the man lying on the sidewalk with his throat cut.

The police are inclined to believe that the story of the murder is a fabrication, for the sake of compassing some private revenge.

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IT'S A WISE POLICE CAPTAIN WHO KNOWS WHICH WILL BE HIS OWN PRECINCT OVER NIGHT—SOMETIMES.



CASHIER DAVIS BEHIND BARS.

Charged with Embezzling \$1,000 from His Employer, Richard K. Fox.

Albert W. Davis, employed as a two weeks ago as cashier for Richard K. Fox, publisher of the *Police Gazette*, was arraigned this morning before Justice Rodriguez in the Newark Police Court on a charge of the grand larceny of \$1,000 from his employer.

Davis was very much perturbed and evinced a desire to return to New York at once and stand trial, but Justice Rodriguez held him without bail for ten days, pending the issue of a writ of habeas corpus.

Davis was arrested last night by Detective Grady, of Inspector Byrne's staff, and Detective Grady, of Newark, on a warrant issued by Justice Rodriguez, of the Tombs Court.

He lives in a neat two-story cottage, No. 304½ Belleville avenue, in a fashionable part of Newark. When the officers called there last night Davis met them at the door and said to Grady: "What is it? Do you want me to go to court?"

"Then he hurried on his overcoat and bade his wife and golden-haired boy of five years a tearful goodbye."

Davis has been employed by Publisher Fox for five years, and in that time has completely won the confidence of his employer. Two years ago Davis was promoted from the position of assistant book-keeper to that of cashier. Since then he has had the exclusive handling of all the cash, state money and receipts from the daily business of the office, and his accounts were never audited until about a month ago.

At that time a new system of balancing the cash was instituted by Supt. Clark, and Davis's alleged recalcitrance came to light. He is said to have confessed his guilt and promised reformation, but on Fox's return from Europe he ordered legal measures to be taken against Davis without delay.

It is thought in the office that Davis has embezzled fully \$1,000 during the past year, although upon an expert examination of the books the amount may even be increased.

Davis is thirty-one years old and is a capable accountant. He is supposed to have squandered the alleged stealings in acquiring a reputation as a hall-keeper well met with lots of sporting blood.

THE NAME OF THE MISSING MAN WHO IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN MURDERED WAS LATER LEARNED TO BE PASQUALE COIRO, A COUSIN OF DEPUTY SHERIFF COIRO.

According to the story which can be extracted from the various accounts given, it was a family row, caused by some ancient jealousy or feud, in the course of which Antonio Coiro cut Pasquale Coiro's throat with a shoe knife. Then Pasquale's body was buried in the Lava Beds at the foot of the Heights in Jersey City.

Not one of the witnesses who are now held will admit that they saw the blow struck or the murder committed. Their testimony is so unsatisfactory that Chief Murphy decided to hold the matter over for further examination.

Lascall made it clear to the Chief that he knew nothing about the case. All of the other witnesses are locked up at Headquarters pending the search now going on among the Lava Beds. The Chief does not feel very confident of finding any body there.

Chief Murphy believes that Sico saw the fight in the city this morning as he was about to embark for Italy, at the instance of Deputy Sheriff Coiro.

He was arraigned before Justice Taintor at the Tombs Court, but the evidence against him was so slight that he was discharged. He at once went to the pier of the French steamship line and sailed on La Bourgogne.

The house 78 Colgate street, Jersey City, is one of a row of three-story frame houses in the district known as the Lava Beds, all of which are tenanted by an Italian colony. The place bears a very unsavory reputation.

Coiro occupies the first floor, which is reached by four steps. The front room is used for a barber shop and cobbling shop. The rear is curtained off for a living room. The police are in charge of the premises.

THE SENATOR PROBABLY TO BE CALLED BY THE COMMITTEE NEXT WEEK.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—The testimony before the Silver-Pool investigating committee to-day went to show that certificates of shares in a silver pool were in circulation here at the time the silver legislation of last session was pending, and were offered to members of Congress.

Mr. Dorsey, of Nebraska, admitted that he had been asked to look at them, but said that he declined.

Senator Cameron will probably appear before the committee early next week.